



PHILBY

narrow squeaks and fairly constant pressure of one kind or another.

But surrenders to circumstances can have been a much greater strain than resistance to them.

Philby ate with a heavy appetite — a mackerel, salmon, turbot, chicken Kiev.

We talked about changes in British Intelligence since his departure. He ventured that I should discuss this with George Blake.

Leaders

Philby is also here in Moscow after his sensational escape from Westminster last year when he was serving a 40-year sentence for espionage.

"If you want to know about the changes in intelligence after Blake's disappearance," said Philby, "he will perhaps put you on to a suitable round-table discussion."

We agreed that George

witnessed those changes from close quarters. Then, with a chuckle, I wondered how he escaped from prison.

On the leadership of British Intelligence, Philby said:

"Certainly the British Government has been successful in finding the right men to run their intelligence services."

Military men have never really been good leaders," he said.

"I am surprised that the Americans were not better led. Allen Dulles at the Central Intelligence Agency was not easily won round."

He wanted to be persuaded

to talk and discuss something with him and just when you thought the answer was due he would say, 'Well, gentlemen, we will adjourn now and reconvene later at my convenience.'

Trials

Philby revealed that he faced two secret "trials" in July 1962 over the Burgess-Maclean affair.

The first was conducted by Hefezo Mimo, Q.C.—now a High Court judge—after M.I.5 had been unable to bring the case. Philby survived.

The second, and hitherto unreported, grilling took place the next day at Piccadilly, conducted by a Mr. Justice, and conducted by William Skardon, an ex-police-man high up in M.I.5.

Skardon was under suspicion, I believe, of being a communist, and I remember sitting there waiting to carry his next questions.

According to Philby, it was Marcus Lipton, M.P., who eventually saved him.

In October 1954, Mr. Lipton and his then companion and named Philby as the third man behind the defection of Burgess and Maclean—and said Philby "he really could not have done

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE—AN INTERVIEW OF CONTROVERSIAL IMPORTANCE

PHILBY

HE'S VERY FRANK ABOUT:
COPYRIGHT

**Macmillan... 'forced
to clear me'**

**The Express... 'asked
edgiest questions'**

he a better turn if he had wanted to.

Philby recalled that the Daily Express had been "buzzing like an angry bee" for him, demanding an answer to the Prime Minister's statement.

He added: "I went to see the Express' Donald Seaman who gave me the hardest time with the edgiest questions."

Then, Philby gave him a seven-year bonus in the spy business.

Showdown

He left London then to begin his Beirut period—which, he said, was one of the least pleasant of his life.

He was then working apart from the Russians—for British Intelligence, which had persuaded Philby to go to the Observer newspaper to employ Philby as its Middle East correspondent.

Philby's political neutrality was, in his own words, "irreversibly fixed in the 1930s. Thirty-five years and 1,500 miles distance have not changed his mind."

He mused on this question of his starting into an empty coffee cup. "The question answers itself," he said finally.

Philby's political neutrality

was, in his own words, irreversibly fixed in the 1930s. Thirty-five years and 1,500 miles distance have not changed his mind."

He was a perfectly genuine Socialist in 1931," he said, "but that split me effectively from the political left and led me on another fateful course."

"The background of my thinking was the economic crisis and massive unemployment throughout the capitalist

world and the apparent helplessness of existing forces to deal with it."

Philby's dismal picture was, he said, shaking his head and smoothing his stubble and receding grey hair.

The British Government, led by Baldwin, Chamberlain, a France ruled by similar monetarists, a Central Europe either oppressed by Nazis or threatened by the rise of Hitler."

"And there was the only half-redundant drift towards Communism within the Soviet Union, and possibly as the best solution for the economy."

"Must a Labour Government in Britain support them indefinitely?" he asked. "It was for the battered E sterling?"

"Are Harold Wilson-Brown-Caillagh more astute, or Socialists, or Socialists?"

Philby's answer was a shrug. "I am not sure."

Philby's answer was a shrug. "I am not sure."

Philby's answer was a shrug. "I am not sure."

Philby's answer was a shrug. "I am not sure."

Philby's answer was a shrug. "I am not sure."

Philby's answer was a shrug. "I am not sure."

Philby's answer was a shrug. "I am not sure."

Philby's answer was a shrug. "I am not sure."

Philby's answer was a shrug. "I am not sure."

Philby's answer was a shrug. "I am not sure."

Philby's answer was a shrug. "I am not sure."

Philby's answer was a shrug. "I am not sure."

Philby's answer was a shrug. "I am not sure."

Philby's answer was a shrug. "I am not sure."

Philby's answer was a shrug. "I am not sure."

Philby's answer was a shrug. "I am not sure."



Talking together in Moscow—Kim Philby and Expressman Roy Blackman

ough and invigorating. For the country is being built up to the ideals of the revolution.

Dream

"I have no doubt whatever that we are on the right path," he said, "and that I now shall live to see the day when I have been dreamed of."

And resting with a wineglass he added gaily: "Naturally I propose to live quite long

He said he missed casual contacts with his children of several years, married and divorced a pair of bitter oysters.

"I am rather tired of caviar," and an occasional fine afternoon at the beach in the Oval.

And it goes without saying that there are friends in England I would like to see.

Philby reflected on those far-off, faraway places, then said: "Mind you, there is plenty I am pleased to be

"The expense-account lunch, for instance, British Railways and the Beaverbrook Press. All the bumbling about police, Bank

holidays. The English Channel, the rising cost of living. The British Empire. Mr. Wilson. Mr. Heath."

He paused, but there was noreaking, an inexhaustible supply for his diaries, and I see the sort of thing I mean," he said.

Then: "Yet I regard myself as a man of the world, of the world English and England as having been perhaps the most fertile ground of all for the whole history of human life."

"It is not England that fills me with human content, but one other temporary phenomena, only a portion of which I have mentioned."

Exit

Standing up and patting his respectable paunch, he said:

"I shall continue my chosen path, maybe early in the thirties, in a swift death overtakes me."

And with that Kim Philby disappeared into the cold steel

of the Novotel in Moscow with a slight shrug of his shoulders but never a backward glance.

ROY BLACKMAN

**The
Express
staff
reporter
in
Moscow**

ROY BLACKMAN is 33, and has been in journalism since he was 17, apart from two years' National Service with the Army Intelligence Corps, qualifying as a Russian translator.

In August, he became Moscow Correspondent of the Daily Express.

He has reported events in 26 countries, covering the Vietnam war, the Indo-Pakistan war, the Indonesian confrontation war, and five coups in the Far East and Africa. He was jailed in Ghana, Uganda, and Indonesia.

Blackman is married with a family in England and parents living in the Isle of Wight where he was educated, and started his career making tea on a local paper.